METHOD OF ANALYSIS

FRANCES E. BEVAN

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METHOD OF ANALYSIS

WITH PASSAGES FROM ENGLISH LITERATURE FOR PRACTICE

BY

FRANCES E. BEVAN

Classical Tripos, Cambridge; Joint-Headmistress of the South Liverpool School for Girls

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GENERAL

PREFACE

This collection of passages from English Literature for Grammatical Analysis is the material of many years' work in teaching English to Upper and Middle Forms in Secondary Schools. The book is not intended for Junior Forms; but as the examples in each exercise are arranged more or less in order of difficulty, the teacher will see that a first year's course in the analysis of complex sentences might be made by taking the first twenty to thirty examples in each section, and leaving the more difficult ones for a second and third year. I have purposely departed from the usual order and placed the Noun Clause last, because in my experience this type of clause presents most difficulty to the learner. It is, however, open to anyone who may use this book to reverse my order.

Part I is not meant to take the place of an English Grammar, but merely for the recapitulation of the main principles of sentence construction and

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the method of analysis. Throughout, in dealing with complex sentences, I have laid the chief stress on logical analysis—the division of such sentences into their component clauses, with a full description of the relation such clauses bear to one another, arrived at by inductive reasoning. It is for this purpose, rather than for detailed analysis, that the extracts have been chosen; and although they are suitable for both purposes, still, for every one sentence analysed in detail, twenty or more should be analysed logically. Such practice affords a valuable training towards the understanding of English literature, and may often be a substitute for paraphrasing. Every teacher knows how difficult it is to make pupils realize the meaning of what they so glibly read—words which they

> "trundle smoothly o'er the tongue
> Like mere abstractions, empty sounds, to which
> They join no feeling and attach no form!"

I know no better way to stimulate their intelligence than to make them analyse every involved or obscure sentence they meet. Once this habit is formed there will be less slipshod reading and imperfect understanding, and from that time forth English grammar may safely be left to take care of itself. Rapid mental analysis becomes an almost unconscious practice in the face of any difficulty,

not only in English, but also in foreign languages, and thus more than one end is served.

The teacher will usually find abundant examples in the reading book or work of literature studied by the class; but as no one book can give every variety both of construction and style, I venture to hope this little book may serve a useful purpose. That it may not be devoid of literary interest, I have chosen, where I could, passages conspicuous for beauty either of thought or diction. Among my own pupils many have found great pleasure in identifying quotations; so, that the search may not last too long, I have added an index of the authors and their works which may be used or not as a kind of "key". A few extracts, however, taken from examination papers, I have so far failed to identify.

F. E. BEVAN.

LIVERPOOL, *April*, 1909.

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METHOD OF ANALYSIS

PART I.—DEFINITIONS

Words are the currency of intercourse between man and man—a medium for exchange of ideas, just as coin is a medium for exchange of property. Words are not the things themselves, but they are symbols for them. Thus 'a shilling' is not a word, but the inscription on it, "**one shilling**", consists of two words, whereby we represent the thing in speech. When we represent fact or thought by means of these symbols, we usually combine them into formal combinations called **Sentences.**

SENTENCE

A sentence (Lat. *sententia*, 'expressed thought') is the expression of a thought or the statement of a fact in words, which on analysis can be resolved into two main parts: (*a*) **Subject** and (*b*) **Predicate.**

	Subject	*Predicate*
Ex.—(i)	Fishes	swim.
(ii)	The curfew	tolls the knell of parting day.
(iii)	You	are very welcome.
(iv)	On either side the river lie	*Predicate.*
	Long fields of barley and of rye.	*Subject.*

(*a*) **Subject.**—The Subject is that word in the sentence which represents the person (or thing) about whom a thought is expressed or a statement made. Ex.—In (i) *Fishes*; in (ii) The *curfew*; in (iii) *You*; in (iv) Long *fields* of barley and of rye.

It follows, then, that the Subject must be a noun or pronoun. It may be unqualified, as in (i) and (iii), or more or less qualified, as in (ii) or (iv), by adjectives or adjectival phrases or clauses.

To find the Subject, first find the verb of the Predicate, and ask the question "who?" or "what?" before it.

Ex.—(v) Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear.

Quest. "What bears?" *Ans.* "Caves."

(*b*) **Predicate.**—The Predicate must contain a Finite Verb. Ex.—*Swim* (i), *tolls* (ii), *are* (iii), *lie* (iv), *bear* (v).

A **Finite Verb** is one whose action is limited to a particular subject (Lat. *finitus*, 'limited'). It will therefore vary in number and person according to its subject. A finite verb can be known, if in a simple tense, by its ending, if in a compound tense, by the presence of an auxiliary (*e.g.* 'be' or 'have') with a participle.

Ex.—He comes; they come; I *am coming*; You *have been delayed.*

1. Simple Sentence

If a sentence contains but one subject and one finite verb it is called **Simple.**

Ex.—Any of the foregoing examples.

N.B.—A simple sentence may be quite complicated, but it must be tested by the above rule.

Ex.—And down the river's dim expanse,
Like some bold seer in a trance,
Seeing all his own mischance,
With a glassy countenance
Did she look to Camelot.

2. Compound Sentence—Co-ordinating Conjunctions

If a sentence contains more than one subject, or more than one predicate, joined by co-ordinating conjunctions—*and, but, for, either . . . or, neither . . . nor,* and sometimes the relative pronouns *who* and *which*—it is called **Compound.** In other words, a compound sentence is two or more simple sentences joined by such conjunctions.

Ex.—[a] *But* he was old, | [b] *and* she was young,
| [c] *And* so in evil spite,
She baked the black bread for his kin,
| [d] *And* fed her own with white.

[a] *But* who hath seen her wave her hand,
| [b] *Or* at the casement seen her stand,
| [c] *Or* is she known in all the land,
The Lady of Shalott?

N.B.—Remember that *for* is a co-ordinating conjunction, although the sentence it introduces may express a reason.

Ex.—[a] Sir, I desire you do me right and justice,
And to bestow your pity on me; | [b] for
I am a most poor woman, and a stranger,
Born out of your dominions.

a and *b* are co-ordinate or equal simple sentences, and the whole forms a compound sentence.

3. Complex Sentence

If a sentence includes other sentences branching off from it, and depending for their sense-connection either upon a principal sentence or upon each other, the sentence is called **Complex.**

Such branch-sentences are called *clauses.*

Ex.—[a] You all did see | [b] that on the Lupercal
I thrice presented him a kingly crown, |
[c] Which he did thrice refuse.

Here *a*, *b*, and *c* are not co-ordinate or equal, like the parts of a compound sentence; for *b* is the object of 'did see', and *c* is a second object, because *which* stands for *and it*; and *a* is the one independent sentence in the set, and is therefore the principal sentence.

Do not make the common mistake of thinking that the principal sentence is the 'most important sentence'. We are not now dealing with the relative importance of the facts stated, but with their grammatical presentation. Thus, in the example

above, *b* and *c* contain facts far more important to the story of Julius Cæsar than sentence *a*; but the sentence is so constructed that they are made dependent on *a*, and *a* is dependent on no other. We might conceive *a* as dependent on another. Thus we might report these words of Antony's thus:—

"Antony said | they all did see, &c."

In that case *a* would lose its presidency, as it were, and itself become the object of 'Antony said', which now would be the principal sentence. Hence the rule: *The principal sentence is the one that depends on no other, but has others depending upon it.*

CLAUSE

We have said that these dependent sentences that branch off from the main one are called **Clauses.** A *clause*, therefore, is *a sentence* enclosed in a larger one of which it forms part. (Lat. *clausus*, 'enclosed').

N.B.—A clause must not be confused with a phrase (see p. 29).

A clause is a complete sentence according to § 1, p. 13, and must contain a subject and a finite verb. In a complex sentence the dependence of the clauses upon other clauses is called **Subordination** (Lat. *sub*, 'beneath', and *ordinare*, 'to rank'). All clauses, therefore, that are not principal are subordinate to the sentence on which they depend. But two or more clauses of the same nature, depending on

the same sentence and joined by co-ordinating conjunctions (see § 2, p. 13), are **Co-ordinate** with one another, *i.e.* of equal rank (Lat. *co* (*cum*), 'with', and *ordinare*, 'to rank'). At the same time they are subordinate to the sentence on which they both depend.

Ex.—$^{a}{}_{1}$ If I were Brutus now | $^{a}{}_{2}$ and (if) he were Cassius,
| ^{b} He should not humour me.

Here a_1 and a_2 are both conditional clauses subordinate to b, but they are equal, being joined by *and*; hence they are co-ordinate with each other.

And is by far the commonest of the co-ordinating conjunctions. Hence look to see what *and* joins wherever you see it, for it always joins on a clause exactly like a previous one. Sometimes the 'ands' are omitted:

Ex.—^{a} I know not, gentlemen, | $^{b}{}_{1}$ what you intend,
| $^{b}{}_{2}$ Who else must be let blood, | $^{b}{}_{3}$ who else is rank.

Here b_1, b_2, b_3 are all co-ordinate noun clauses, objects of the verb 'know', and therefore all subordinate to clause a.

Sometimes a complex sentence contains two or more co-ordinate principal sentences:

Ex.—$^{a}{}_{1}$ Here will I stand | ^{b} till Cæsar pass along,
| $^{a}{}_{2}$ And as a suitor will I give him this.

Here a_1 and a_2 are co-ordinate principal sentences.

Subordinate clauses are classified according to the part they play in the sentence on which they depend. Remember, in deciding this, to look at the

clauses from the grammatical point of view. Thus in such a sentence as:

[a] Brutus hath told you | [b] *Cæsar was ambitious*,

if you are asked what part is played in the whole sentence by clause *b*, do not answer: "It tells you what Cæsar was". This is quite true; but it would be equally true if we were looking at the simple sentence, 'Cæsar was ambitious'.

We are not now concerned with the facts, but with the grammatical presentation of those facts. And we must think in terms of grammar, and remember that the units in grammar are the parts of speech—nouns, adjectives, verbs, and adverbs—and their several relations to one another, as subject, object, qualifying word, &c. We must remember, too, that in a complex sentence the clause is a unit, and, in relation to the sentence on which it depends, must be taken and treated as if it were one word.

If, therefore, we look at this sentence again, bearing all this in mind, we shall see that clause *b* is the object of the verb 'told' in *a*, therefore it is subordinate to *a*; and as objects are usually nouns, we call clause *b* a noun clause, because it is doing the work of a noun.

Take another example:

[a] Merrily, merrily shall I live now,
Under the blossom | [b] *that hangs on the bough.*

Here clause *b* refers back to 'blossom' in *a*, and tells something more about the blossom. Hence we have a clause that describes or qualifies a noun,

and as what qualifies a noun must be an adjective, clause *b* is doing the work of an adjective, and is therefore an adjectival clause.

Again, in the following sentence:

[a] There I couch | [b] *when owls do cry,*

clause *b* tells the time when 'I couch'; therefore it is doing the work of an adverb, and we call it an adverbial clause.

We will now take these different kinds of clauses in detail; and as adjectival clauses are the easiest, we will begin with them.

The Adjective Clause

To understand the adjective clause it is necessary fully to grasp the following rules about the Relative Pronoun:—

1. The Relative Pronouns (*who, whom, whose, which, that*) relate back to a noun or pronoun in a previous sentence. This noun or pronoun is called the antecedent, *i.e.* the word going before, (Lat. *ante*, 'before', and *cedo*, 'I go').

Ex.—The city, | *that* is set on a hill, | cannot be hid.

The relative pronoun *that* relates back to its antecedent, city. Two things follow:—

(i) The relative and its antecedent are never in the same clause.

(ii) The relative acts as a conjunction, and introduces a new clause. Its position in this clause determines its case.

2. The clause introduced by the relative pronoun generally qualifies the antecedent, and is therefore adjectival:

Ex.—[a] Uneasy lies the **head** | [b] *that* wears a crown.
= participial adject. 'crowned'

3. The relative words, *where, whereon, wherein, whereby, when,* also introduce adjectival clauses when these words refer to definite antecedents and are equivalent to relative pronouns with prepositions:

Ex.—I know a **bank** | *where* the wild thyme blows.
= on which

I remember, I remember
The **house** | *where* I was born.
= in which

It was the **time** | *when* lilies blow.
= at which

The play's the **thing** |
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king.

The few cases where the relative clause carries the further idea of purpose, consequence, or reason, are best learnt from Latin. Such usage is rare in English. In the few instances in which it occurs it will be readily recognized.

Ex.—See Ex. 159, p. 75:

Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
"This is my own, my native land..."

Here *who* is consecutive, and the sense is:

> Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
> *That* he never to himself hath said, &c.

The presence of the adverb 'so' in the principal sentence is a guide to the consecutive nature of the clause that follows.

When the relatives *who* and *which* (never *that*) may be replaced by 'and he', 'and she', 'and it', 'and they', the clauses they introduce are not adjectival, but co-ordinate with the sentence to which they are joined:

> Ex.—I told my wife, | *who* told my daughter.
> = and she

> The snorting beast began to trot,
> *Which* galled him in his seat.
> = and this

See also § 3, p. 14, '*which* he did thrice refuse'.

It should be carefully noticed that such relative clauses do not define the antecedent at all, but add a further fact which might be expressed in a separate sentence.

As after *such* and *same* is a relative pronoun:

> Tears such | ^{b} *as* angels weep | burst forth.

> We should make *the same* use of a book | ^{b} *as* the bee does of a flower.

In both cases clause *b* is adjectival, qualifying the antecedents *such tears* and *the same use.*

Either the relative pronoun or the antecedent is

sometimes omitted. They must be supplied before the sentence is analysed, *e.g.*:

Who steals my purse steals trash.
(*i.e.* [a] *He* steals trash | [b] who steals my purse.)

[a] There are | [b] who ask not if thine eye be on them.
(*i.e.* There are *some.*)

There is a willow | [b]grows aslant a brook.
(*i.e. That* grows aslant a brook.)

But after universal negatives is sometimes a relative pronoun = *who not, e.g.*:

There's not a man I meet | *but doth salute me.*
= who does not salute me

Cf. the use of *quin* in Latin:

Nemo est *quin sciat.* There is no one *but knows.*

For other uses of *but* as a subordinating conjunction see pp. 22 (§§ 6, 7), 29.

The Adverbial Clause

It should be carefully borne in mind by the learner that the adverbial clause, like the adverb, can only be attached to verbs, adjectives, and adverbs. By far the greater number of such clauses modify verbs, and express the following ideas:—

1. **Time.**—(Conjunctions *when, while, ere, before, after, till, until, since, as, as soon as.*)

Ex.—Rich gifts wax poor | *when givers prove unkind.*
And thought leapt out to wed with thought
Ere thought could wed itself with speech.

You shall not choose but drink | *before you go.*

The swallow stopped | *as he hunted the bee.*

Many a weary night and day
'T is | *since thou art fled away.*

I only wish to live | *till the snowdrops come again.*

2. **Place.**—(Conj. *where, whence, whither.*)

Ex.—Smooth runs the water | *where the brook is deep.*

He went | *whither we could not follow.*

The wind bloweth | *whence no man seeth.*

3. **Manner.**—(Conj. *as.*)

Ex.—O wad some Power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves | *as ithers see us!*

4. **Reason** and **Cause.**—(Conj. *as, because, since, that, seeing (that), inasmuch as.*)

Ex.—*As Cæsar loved me* | I weep for him.

I came | *because your horse would come.*

Since there's no help | come let us part.

Deep harm to disobey,
Seeing obedience is the bond of rule.

Rejoice | *that we have conquered.*

I thank my stars | *I am happy.*

5. **Purpose.**—(Conj. *that, in order that, lest* (= *that not*).)

Ex.—Be silent | *that you may hear.*

I closed mine eyelids | *lest the gems*
Should blind my purpose.

6. **Result** (or an accompanying state).—(Conj. *that*

(generally after *so* and *such*), *but, but that* (= *so that not*, after negatives).)

Ex.—He gazed so long
That both his eyes were dazzled.

Never morning wore
To evening | *but some heart did break.*

It cannot be | *but some gross error lies*
In this report.

Such clauses are often called *Consecutive* clauses.

7. **Condition.**—(Conj. *if, unless, whether . . . or* (= *either if . . . or if*), *though* (= *even if*), *but that* (= *if not*).)

Ex.—*If gay attire delight thine eye,*
I 'll dight me in array.

But they 'll not pinch | *unless he bids them.*

Whether you agree or not, | it must be done.

Think naught a trifle, | *though it small appear.*

I would confide in you | *but that I am sworn to secrecy.*

Sometimes a condition is expressed by reversing the normal position of subject and verb without using a conjunction:

Ex.—He were no lion | *were not Romans hinds.*

I could not love thee, dear, so much,
Loved I not honour more.

And | *will you, nill you,* | I will marry you.
(*i.e.* Whether you will or will not.)

8. **Concession** or **Contrast.**—(Conj. *though, although, however, whatever, howbeit, albeit.*)

Ex.—*Though this be madness,* | yet there 's method in it.

However we brave it out, | we men are a little breed.

I do not fear to follow out the truth,
Albeit along the precipice's edge (*i.e.* I follow it).

Save them from this, | *whatever comes to me.*

And sometimes by inversion, as in the case of conditions:

Ex.—*Come what come may,*
Time and the hour run through the roughest day.
(*i.e.* Though [what may come] come.)

Creep time ne'er so slow,
Yet it shall come for me to do thee good.

The following clauses modify Adjectives or Adverbs:—

1. **Degree.**—(Conj. *as* following adverb *as* (or *so* after a negative) in principal sentence.)

Ex.—She sings as sweetly | *as the nightingale* (*sings*).
Nor know we anything so fair
As is the smile upon thy face.

2. **Comparison.**—(Conj. *than.*)

Ex.—She was more fair | *than words can say.*

3. **Proportion.**—(No conj., but comparative with adv. 'the' in both clauses.)

Ex.—*The more I give to thee,*
The more I have.

A comparison of this construction with Latin—

Quo plura tibi do, eo plura habeo,

confirms the fact that in English the principal sentence always follows the clause of proportion.

Contracted or Elliptical Adverbial Clauses

Clauses expressing Manner, Degree, and Comparison are often more or less contracted by the omission of what can easily be supplied from the context:

Ex.—I was born free | *as Cæsar* (*i.e.* was born free).
I have seen more days | *than you* (*i.e.* have seen).
The sea was as smooth | *as a lake* (*i.e.* is smooth).
(Notice the case of 'Cæsar', 'you', and 'lake'.)

Sometimes, as in the case of the double conjunctions, *as if, as when, as though, than if,* &c., the whole of the first clause is omitted:

Ex.—Fulfil your works, your daily tasks, | *as when there was straw.*
(*i.e.* As (you fulfilled them) when there was straw).
He looks | *as if he had run a mile.*
(*i.e.* He looks as (he would look) if he had run a mile.)

The missing words must be supplied before analysing.

The Noun Clause

The Noun Clause can stand in any of the five positions in which nouns are found in a sentence. For example, the noun clause can be—

1. Subject of a verb:

Ex.—(1) *What's one man's poison, Signor,*
Is another's meat and drink.

(2) *That you have wronged me* | doth appear in this.

(3) 'T is an old maxim in the schools,
That flattery's the food of fools.

2. Object of a transitive verb:

Ex.—(1) Brutus hath told you | *Cæsar was ambitious.*

(2) I remember, I remember
Where I was used to swing.

(3) *What in me is dark*
Illumine.

3. In apposition to another noun or to a pronoun:

Ex.—The doctrine, | *that the sovereign is not responsible,* | is doubtless as old as any part of our constitution.

4. Complement to a verb that is an incomplete predicate, like the verbs, *to be, become, make,* &c.:

Ex.—(1) Our deeds still travel with us from afar,
And what we have been makes us | *what we are.*

(2) 'T is something to be willing to commend,
And my best praise is | *that I am your friend.*

5. Governed by a preposition:

Ex.—(1) Judge me by | *what I am.*

(2) And up we came to | *where the river sloped.*

(3) There all is hushed and breathless,
Save | *when some image of old error falls.*

The noun clause as subject is very frequent after such expressions as 'it is certain', 'it is evident', 'it seems', and passive verbs of saying, hearing,

knowing, feeling, hoping, &c., which in the active voice take a noun clause as object. Such clauses may also be parsed as noun clauses in apposition to the pronoun *it*, which acts as a substitute for the clause, seeing that it follows its predicate.

Ex.—It cannot be denied | [b] *that the financial results of his policy did honour to his talents.*

It seems | *she hangs upon the cheek of night*
Like a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear.

No rules can be given for the conjunctions that introduce noun clauses. *That* is very frequent, but all interrogative words, as well as some others, are used. It is most important that the learner should decide, not from the conjunction, but from the work the clause does in the sentence to which it belongs.

Clauses differing in Function but introduced by the same Conjunctions

The following different kinds of clauses, in groups introduced by the same connective words, should be carefully noted:—

"As"

1. *As the tree falls*, | so must it lie. Manner Adv.
2. *As the tree has fallen*, | it shall be cut up. Reason „
3. *As the tree fell*, | it gave a great crash. Time „
4. There is no such tree | *as this was.* Adj.
5. This tree was as high | *as the house* (is high). Degree Adv.

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"That"

1. *That I am wretched* | makes thee the happier. — Subj. Noun.
2. I fear | *that you are unhappy.* — Obj. „
3. The fear | *that you are unhappy* | disturbs me. — Appos. „
4. I rejoice | *that you are well.* — Cause Adv.
5. He came | *that he might find you.* — Purpose „
6. The tree was so old | *that it fell.* — Result „
7. He | *that is down* | need fear no fall. — Adj.

"If"

1. *If wishes were horses* | beggars would ride. — Cond. Adv.
2. I know not | *if the game be worth the candle.* — Obj. Noun
   (so also "whether", "or")

"Where"

1. I remember, I remember the house | *where I was born.* — Adj.
2. I remember, I remember | *where I used to swing.* — Obj. Noun
3. *Where you were born* | is of no consequence. — Subj. „
4. *Where duty bids* | he confidently steers. — Place Adv.

"When"

1. I am never merry | *when I hear sweet music.* — Time Adv.
2. For now I see the true old times are dead, *When every morning brought a noble chance.* — Adj.
3. *When Parliament will be dissolved* | is uncertain. — Subj. Noun
4. I know not | *when we shall meet again.* — Obj. „

"But" and "But that"

1. There's not a man I meet | *but doth salute me.* } Adj.
2. It cannot be | *but that I shall be saved.* Consec. Adv.
3. He would have gone | *but that you forbade him.* } Condit. Adv.

PHRASES

A very common source of error in the analysis of sentences is to mistake a phrase for a clause. They are quite different in their construction, though they may not differ in function or in meaning. A phrase is two or more words which are inseparable as far as the sense goes, but a phrase is not a statement. A participle or a verb in the infinitive may be included in a phrase, but never a finite verb. A phrase, like a clause, may act as a Noun, Adjective, or Adverb.

Ex.—It is a thing *to walk with hand-in-hand through the everydayness of this workday world.*

This phrase is doing the work of an *adjective*, qualifying the noun 'thing'.

How oft *the sight of means to do ill deeds* makes ill deeds done!

Here the phrase is the subject of the sentence, and is therefore a *noun phrase.*

[1] *A bow-shot from her bower-eaves*
He rode [2] *between the barley-sheaves.*

There are here two phrases, (1) telling the distance

and (2) the place that he 'rode'; they are therefore adverbial phrases.

To-morrow your Dictator
Shall bring[1] *in triumph* home,
The spoils[2] *of thirty cities,*
[3] *To deck the shrines of Rome.*

There are three phrases here; the first is adverbial of manner, the second adjectival, qualifying 'spoils', the third adverbial, telling purpose.

If a participle or an infinitive forms part of a phrase it may take the construction of the verb it comes from, thus:

The stars with deep amaze
Stand fixed in steadfast gaze,
Bending one way their precious influence.

Here the phrase which is adverbial, expressing how the stars gaze, contains the participle 'bending', which has its own object *influence,* qualified by adjectives, and also an adverbial phrase, *one way,* telling place.

Sometimes a participial phrase has its own special subject, and is quite independent of the rest of the sentence. This construction is called the **Nominative Absolute.**

If you do sweat to put a tyrant down,
You sleep in peace, *the tyrant being slain.*

Thinkst thou this heart could feel a moment's joy,
Thou being absent?

Six frozen winters spent,
Return with welcome home from banishment.

Such phrases usually express some adverbial relation to the verb of their sentence, as time or circumstances.

The important thing to remember in analysis is that such phrases present one idea. We must take the words of phrases *en bloc*, and consider only how the *whole* phrase is related to the main parts of the sentence. It is a very common mistake to think of the individual words that make up a phrase instead of the combined effect of them all. This is the method of parsing, but not of analysis. Thus in the first example above, if we were parsing, we should divide the long phrase into four, thus:

(*a*) to walk with ...	Adj. phrase describing 'thing'.
(*b*) hand in hand ...	Adv. phrase modifying 'walk with': expressing manner.
(*c*) through the everydayness	Adv. phrase modifying 'walk with': expressing place.
(*d*) of this workday world	Adj. phrase qualifying 'everydayness'.

But in analysis all four form one phrase, acting as enlargement of the noun *thing*.

ANALYSIS OF COMPLEX SENTENCES

The unit in the analysis of complex sentences is the sentence or clause. Before analysing an involved complex sentence, count the finite verbs and those only. (All infinitives, with or without 'to' before them, and all participles must be left severely alone.) As many finite verbs as you find, so many clauses you will have. Then divide off the clauses at the conjunctions, remembering that the conjunction is the first word in its clause, and that relative pronouns are also conjunctions. No word except a governing preposition may stand before a relative pronoun in its own clause. If two conjunctions come together, they cannot belong to the same sentence unless they form a compound conjunction, such as *but that* = *if not* or *that not*. Generally, when we find two conjunctions together, we have either one clause wrapped inside another, or an ellipse of one clause, as with the double conjunctions 'as if', 'as when', &c. (see p. 25). When, therefore, the conjunctions have been carefully assigned to their respective clauses, mark off the clauses, and letter or number them for clearness and future reference, thus:

1. | [a] Soft pity never leaves the gentle breast
   | [b] *Where* love has been received a welcome guest;
   | [c] *As* wandering saints poor huts have sacred made,
   | [d] He hallows every heart | [e] ^he once has swayed,
   | [f] *And*, | [g] *when* his presence we no longer share,
   | [f] Still leaves compassion as a relic there.

Next write out and describe each of the clauses as below:

	Sentence.	Kind.
Complex Sentence.	[a] Soft pity never leaves the gentle breast,	1st principal sentence.
	[b] Where love has been received a welcome guest;	Subordinate to *a*. Qual. 'breast'. ∴ Adjectival clause.
	[c] As wandering saints poor huts have sacred made,	Subord. to *d*. Qual. 'hallows'. Tells manner. ∴ Adverbial clause.
	[d] He hallows every heart	2nd principal sentence.
	[e] (Which) he once has swayed,	Subord. to *d*. Qual. 'heart'. ∴ Adjectival clause.
	[f] And (he) still leaves compassion as a relic there.	Co-ordinate with *d*. ∴ 3rd principal sentence.
	[g] When his presence we no longer share.	Subord. to *f*. Qual. 'leaves'. Tells time. ∴ Adverbial clause.

2. | [a1] It is most meet | [b] we arm us 'gainst the foe;
| [a2] *For* peace itself should not so dull a kingdom,
| [c1] *Though* war ^ | [c2] *nor* no known quarrel were in question,
| [d1] *But that* defences, | [d2] musters, | [d3] preparations,
Should be maintained, | assembled, | and collected,
| [e] *As* ^ | [f] were a war in expectation.

	Sentence.	Kind.
Complex Sentence.	a_1 It is most meet	Principal sentence.
	b We arm us 'gainst the foe;	Subord. to a. Subject of 'is meet'. ∴ Noun clause.
	a_2 For peace itself should not so dull a kingdom,	Co-ordinate with a_1, ∴ 2nd principal sentence.
	c_1 Though (neither) war (were in question),	Co-ordinate clauses. Subord. to a_2. Qual. 'should not so dull a kingdom'. Tell condition. ∴ Adverbial clauses.
	c_2 Nor(though)no known quarrel (were in question),	
	d_1 But that defences should be maintained,	Co-ordinate with each other. Subord. to a_2. Qual. 'should not so dull a kingdom'. Tell result. ∴ Adverbial clauses.
	d_2 But that musters should be assembled,	
	d_3 But that preparations should be collected,	
	e As (they would be, &c.),	Subord. to d_1, d_2, d_3. Qual. the verbs in these clauses. Tells manner. ∴ Adverbial clause.
	f Were a war in expectation.	Subord. to e. Qual. 'they would be maintained', &c. Tells condition. ∴ Adverbial clause.

PART II.—EXAMPLES

I. EXAMPLES OF SIMPLE AND COMPOUND SENTENCES

1. A jewel in a ten-times-barr'd-up chest
Is a bold spirit in a loyal breast.

2. You thus employed, I will go root away
The noisome weeds.

3. No sweeter voice was ever heard
In spring-time from the cuckoo-bird,
Breaking the silence of the seas
Among the farthest Hebrides.

4. There, in thy scanty mantle clad,
Thy snawy bosom sunward spread,
Thou lifts thy unassuming head
In humble guise.

5. The sun descending in the west,
The evening star doth shine;
The birds are silent in their nest,
And I must seek for mine.

6. Then came the jolly Summer, being dight
In a thin silken cassock coloured greene.

7. Then came faire May, the fayrest mayd on ground,
Deckt all with dainties of her season's pryde,
And throwing flowres out of her lap around.

8. But oh! what solemn scenes on Snowdon's height
Descending slow their glittering skirts unroll!

9. Thee, Shepherd, thee the woods, and desert caves
With wild thyme and the gadding vine o'ergrown,
And all their echoes mourn.

10. Thus done the tales, to bed they creep
By whispering winds soon lull'd asleep.

11. Not seldom clad in radiant vest
Deceitfully goes forth the morn;
Not seldom evening in the west
Sinks smilingly forsworn

12. Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day
Stands tip-toe on the misty mountain-tops.

13. The grey-eyed morn smiles on the frowning night,
Chequering the eastern clouds with streaks of light;
And fleckèd darkness like a drunkard reels
From forth day's path and Titan's fiery wheels.

14. How fleet is a glance of the mind!
Compared with the speed of its flight,
The tempest itself lags behind,
And the swift-winged arrows of light.

15. But still he seemed to carry weight,
With leathern girdle braced;
For all might see the bottle-necks
Still dangling at his waist.

16. Under tower and balcony,
By garden-wall and gallery,
A gleaming shape she floated by,
Dead-pale between the houses high,
Silent into Camelot.

17. Yet ev'n these bones from insult to protect
Some frail memorial still erected nigh,
With uncouth rhymes and shapeless sculpture deck'd,
Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

18. Year after year unto her feet,
She lying on her couch alone,
Across the purple coverlet,
The maiden's jet-black hair has grown,
On either side her tranced form
Forth streaming from a braid of pearl.

19. Then rode Geraint into the castle court,
His charger trampling many a prickly star
Of sprouted thistle on the broken stones.

20. The pleasant'st angling is to see the fish
Cut with her golden oars the silver stream
And greedily devour the treacherous bait.

21. That very time I saw, but thou couldst not,
Flying between the cold moon and the earth
Cupid all armed.

22. There sleeps Titania sometime of the night,
Lull'd in these flowers with dancing and delight;
And there the snake throws his enamell'd skin
Weed wide enough to wrap a fairy in.

23. Within the infant rind of this small flower
Poison hath residence and medicine power;
For this being smelt, with that part cheers each part,
Being tasted, slays all senses with the heart.

24. His mother was a votaress of my order,
And in the spiced Indian air by night,
Full often hath she gossiped by my side,
And sat with me on Neptune's yellow sands.

25. From behind the roof
Rose the slim ash and massy sycamore,
Blending their diverse foliage with the green
Of ivy flourishing and thick.

26. One spirit animating old and young,
A gipsy fire we kindled on the shore
Of the fair isle with birch trees fringed, and there
Merrily seated in a ring partook
The beverage drawn from China's fragrant herb.

27. Abruptly paused the strife;—the field throughout
Resting upon his arms each warrior stood,
Checked in the very act and deed of blood,
With breath suspended, like a listening scout.

28. And more to lulle him in his slumber soft,
A trickling streame from high rock tumbling downe
And ever-drizling raine upon the loft,
Mixt with a murmuring winde, much like the sowne
Of swarming bees, did cast him in a swowne.

29. The fire and cracks
Of sulphurous roaring the most mighty Neptune
Seem to besiege, and make his bold waves tremble,
Yea, his dread trident shake.

30. Sitting on a bank,
Weeping again the king my father's wreck,
This music crept by me upon the waters,
Allaying both their fury and my passion
With its sweet air.

31. With slow steps from out
An old storm-beaten, russet, many-stained
Pavilion, forth a grizzled damsel came,
And arm'd him in old arms, and brought a helm
With but a drying evergreen for crest.

32. There on a day, he sitting high in hall,
Before him came a forester of Dean
Wet from the woods, with notice of a hart
First seen that day.

33. He spake; and to confirm his words outflew
Millions of flaming swords drawn from the thighs
Of mighty cherubim; the sudden blaze
Far round illumined hell: highly they raged
Against the Highest, and fierce with graspèd arms
Clash'd on their sounding shields the din of war,
Hurling defiance towards the vault of heav'n.

34. Round them and above
Glitter with dark recesses interposed
Casement and cottage-roof and stems of trees
Half-veiled in vapoury cloud, the silver steam
Of dews fast melting on their leafy boughs
By the strong sunbeams smitten.

35. But from my boyhood up I loved to hear
The tall pine-forests of the Apennine
Murmur their hoary legends of the sea,
Which hearing, I in vision clear beheld
The sudden dark of tropic night shut down
O'er the huge whisper of great watery wastes.

36. Thy mighty clamours, wars and world-noised deeds
Are silent now in dust,
Gone like a tremble of the huddling reeds
Beneath some sudden gust;
Thy forms and creeds have vanished,
Tossed out to wither like unsightly weeds
From the world's garden banished.

37. All round, upon the river's slippery edge,
Witching to deeper calm the drowsy tide,

Whispers and leans the breeze-entangling sedge;
Through emerald glooms the lingering waters slide
Or, sometimes wavering, throw back the sun,
And the stiff banks in eddies melt and run
Of dimpling light, and with the current seem to glide.

38. And after lonely sojourning
In such a quiet and surrounded nook,
This burst of prospect, here the shadowy main,
Dim-tinted, there the mighty majesty
Of that huge amphitheatre of rich
And elmy fields, seems like society—
Conversing with the mind, and giving it
A livelier impulse and a dance of thought!

II. EXAMPLES CONTAINING ADJECTIVAL CLAUSES

1. True love 's the gift which God has given
To man alone beneath the heaven.

2. He who shall hurt the little wren
Shall never be beloved by men.

3. The water-nymphs that in the bottom played,
Held up their pearled wrists and took her in.

4. Even there the only weapon
That could wound him, that could slay him,
Was the seed-cone of the pine-tree.

5. He loved the bird that loved the man
Who shot him with his bow.

6. Rich and rare were the gems she wore.

7. I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him.

8. Who pants for glory finds but short repose.

9. Lilies that fester smell far worse than weeds.

10. The greatest gift the hero leaves his race
Is to have been a hero.

11. The purest treasure mortal times afford
Is spotless reputation.

12. That which in mean men we entitle patience
Is pale cold cowardice in noble breasts.

13. But peaceful was the night
Wherein the Prince of Light
His reign of peace upon the earth began.

14. It is the hour when from the boughs
The nightingale's high note is heard.

15. But Life was like a faire young lusty boy,
Such as they faine Dan Cupid to have beene,
Full of delightful health and lively joy.

16. None but such as are good men can give good things.

17. We are such stuff as dreams are made on
And our little life is rounded with a sleep.

18. By the rushy-fringed bank,
Where grows the willow and the osier dank,
My sliding chariot stays.

19. The Phantom Knight, his glory fled,
Mourns o'er the field he heaped with dead.

20. Seemed all on fire that chapel proud,
Where Roslin's chiefs uncoffin'd lie;
Each baron, for a sable shroud,
Sheathed in his iron panoply.

21. Nor hill nor brook we paced along,
But had its legend or its song.

22. [1] God's finger marks distinctions all so fine
We would confound.

23. [1] There is no vice so simple but assumes
Some mark of virtue on its outward parts.

24. The very spot
Where many a time he triumphed is forgot.

25. And there were gardens bright with sinuous rills
Where blossomed many an incense-bearing tree.

26. That moment that his face I see
I know the man that must hear me.

27. Make a bed for me to lie in,
Where the rain may fall upon me,
Where the sun may come and warm me.

28. There 's not the smallest orb that thou beholdest,
But in his motion like an angel sings.

29. There 's not a budding boy or girl this day
But is got up and gone to bring in May.

30. When went there by an age since the great flood,
But it was famed with more than with one man?

31. There was a day when England had wide room
For honest men as well as foolish kings.

32. And Raveloe was a village where many of the old echoes lingered, undrowned by new voices.

33. How sweet are looks that ladies bend
On whom their favours fall!

34. For nought so vile that on the earth doth live
[1] But to the earth some special good doth give.

[1] See § 3, pp. 19 and 20 (Consecutive Relative).

35. That is the best blood that hath most iron in 't
To edge resolve with.

36. 'T is not the grapes of Canaan that repay,
But the high faith that failed not by the way.

37. 'T is not the many oaths that make the truth,
But the plain single vow that is vowed true.

38. We have no altars for such healing gifts
As soothe the heavens for outrage done on earth.

39. And bid her steal into the pleached bower,
Where honeysuckles ripen'd by the sun
Forbid the sun to enter.

40. No stir of air was there,
Not so much life as on a summer's day
Robs not one light seed from the feather'd grass.

41. We went up the beach by the sandy down
Where the sea-stocks bloom, to the white-walled town,
Through the narrow paved streets where all was still,
To the little grey church on the windy hill.

42. He that has light within his own clear breast,
May sit i' the centre and enjoy bright day,
But he that hides a dark soul and foul thoughts
Benighted walks under the mid-day sun;
Himself is his own dungeon.

43. Yet some there be that by due steps aspire
To lay their just hand on that golden key
That opes the palace of eternity.

44. The clouds that gather round the setting sun
Do take a sober colouring from an eye
That hath kept watch o'er man's mortality.

45. There 's none cares like a fellow of the craft
For the all-unestimated sum of pains
That go to a success the world can see.

46. Thou art not for the fashion of these times,
Where none will sweat but for promotion.

47. The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved by concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils.

48. The blackbird has fled to another retreat,
Where the hazels afford him a screen from the heat,
And the scene where his melody charmed me before,
Resounds with his sweet-flowing ditty no more.

49. On a rock whose haughty brow
Frowns o'er cold Conway's foaming flood,
Robed in the sable garb of woe,
With haggard eyes the poet stood.

50. Such as I am all true lovers are,
Unstaid and skittish in all motions else,
Save in the constant image of the creature
That is beloved.

III. SENTENCES CONTAINING ADVERBIAL CLAUSES

1. Small service is true service while it lasts.

2. For peace is nigh
Where wisdom's voice has found a listening heart.

3. When I have plucked the rose,
I cannot give it vital growth again.

4. And where'er my footsteps wander
All the meadows wave with blossoms.

5. As many arrows loosed several ways come to one mark,
So may a thousand actions once afoot end in one purpose.

6. But I will rise there with so full a glory,
That I will dazzle all the eyes of France.

7. Though it appear a little out of fashion,
There is much care and valour in this Welshman.

8. Though patience be a tired mare, yet she will plod.

9. Superfluous branches
We lop away, that bearing boughs may live.

10. It fits us then to be as provident
As fear may teach us.

11. More things are wrought by prayer
Than this world dreams of.

12. Fain would I climb but that I fear to fall.

13. And now I have the boy, I will undo
This hateful imperfection of her eyes.

14. Be as thou wast wont to be,
See as thou wast wont to see.

15. One here will constant be,
Come wind, come weather.

16. Mend your speech a little,
Lest it may mar your fortunes.

17. Be silent that you may hear; awake your sense that you may the better judge.

18. As Cæsar loved me I weep for him; as he was fortunate I rejoice at it; as he was valiant, I honour him; but as he was ambitious I slew him.

19. Who is here so base that would be a bondman?
Who is here so rude that would not be a Roman?
Who is here so vile that will not love his country?

20. I have done no more to Cæsar than you shall do to Brutus.

21. When beggars die there are no comets seen.

22. Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man.

23. If thou be as poor for a subject as he is for a king, thou art poor enough.

24. Have more than thou showest,
Speak less than thou knowest,
Lend less than thou owest.

25. The summer's flower is to the summer sweet,
Though to itself it only live and die.

26. And low where dawning day doth never peepe
His dwelling is.

27. And up and down the people go
Gazing where the lilies blow
Round an island there below.

28. Such sorrow with such grace she blended,
As if she feared she had offended.

29. If you let slip time, like a neglected rose
It withers on the stalk with languished head.

30. Were it a draught for Juno when she banquets,
I would not taste thy treasonous offer.

31. Their armour, as it caught the rays,
Flashed back again the western blaze
In lines of dazzling light.

32. Before their eyes the wizard lay
As if he had not been dead a day.

33. He seemed in such a weary plight
As if he had ridden the live-long night.

34. Though little fire grows great with little wind,
Yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all.

35. Wisdom is ofttimes nearer when we stoop
Than when we soar.

36. Where rose the mountain, there to him were friends;
Where rolled the ocean, thereon was his home.

37. And I, secure in childish piety,
Listened as if I heard an angel sing
With news from heaven.

38. The more we live, more brief appear
Our life's succeeding stages.

39. I made them lay their hands in mine and swear
To reverence their king as if he were
Their conscience, and their conscience as their king.

40. Whate'er her theme, the maiden sang
As if her song could have no ending.

41. I listened till I had my fill;
And as I mounted up the hill
The music in my heart I bore
Long after it was heard no more.

42. Shine out, fair sun, till I have bought a glass,
That I may see my shadow as I pass.

43. And ere I take this charm from off her sight,
As I can take it with another herb,
I'll make her render up her page to me.

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44. However we do praise ourselves,
Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm,
More longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn
Than women's are.

45. As one lamp lights another nor grows less,
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness.

46. Care keeps his watch in every old man's eye;
And where care lodges, sleep will never lie.

47. Had I a heart for falsehood framed
I ne'er could injure you;
For though your tongue no promise claimed
Your charms would make me true.

48. The more laws you accept, the fewer penalties you will have to endure, and the fewer punishments to enforce.

49. O'er wayward childhood wouldst thou hold firm rule,
And sun thee in the light of happy faces,
Love, Hope and Patience, these must be thy graces,
And in thine own heart let them first keep school.

50. The finer the sense for the beautiful and lovely, and the fairer and lovelier the object presented to the sense; the more exquisite the individual's capacity of joy, and the more ample his means and opportunities of enjoyment, the more heavily will he feel the ache of solitariness, the more unsubstantial becomes the feast spread around him.

IV. EXAMPLES CONTAINING NOUN CLAUSES

1. Time shall unfold what plaited cunning hides.

2. I dare assure thee that no enemy
Shall ever take alive the noble Brutus.

3. Know then this truth enough for man to know,
Virtue alone is happiness below.

4. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander.

5. I am a fool to weep at what I'm glad of.

6. What you do still betters what is done.

7. So let what will be rest with what has been.

8. What I aspired to be,
And was not, comforts me.

9. What was known lent a charm to what was unknown.

10. What you have said
I will consider; what you have to say
I will with patience hear.

11. What is obvious is not always known, and what is known is not always present.

12. Whatever hath no beginning may be confident of no end.

13. We look before and after
And pine for what is not.

14. But where they are and why they came not back,
Is now the labour of my thoughts.

15. Play, play your sonatas in A,
Heedless of what your next neighbour may say!

16. Praising what is lost makes the remembrance dear.

17. What men call luck is the prerogative of valiant souls.

18. It was thought a weakness in the Squire that he had kept all his sons at home in idleness.

19. It was plain that either the king or the House of Commons must be stripped of all real power in the State.

20. The best proof that the religion of the people was of this mixed kind is furnished by the Drama of that age.

21. For 't is a vulgar proof
That very oft we pity enemies.

22. What great ones do the less will prattle of.

23. With weeping and with laughter
Still is the story told,
How well Horatius kept the bridge
In the brave days of old.

24. In this same interlude it doth befall
That I, one Snout by name, present a wall.

25. It comforts me in this one thought to dwell,
That I subdued me to my father's will.

26. Tell me how it came this night,
That I sleeping here was found
With these mortals on the ground.

27. I rather tell thee what is to be feared
Than what I fear.

28. For God doth know how many, now in health,
Shall drop their blood in approbation
Of what your reverence shall incite us to.

29. My comfort is that Heaven will take our souls
And plague injustice with the pains of hell.

30. Of all beasts he learned the language,
Learned their names and all their secrets,
How the beavers built their lodges,
Where the squirrels hid their acorns.

31. From the Master of Life descending
I, the friend of man, Mondamin,
Come to warn you and instruct you,
How by struggle and by labour
You shall gain what you have prayed for.

32. Life! I know not what thou art,
But know that thou and I must part;
But when or how or where we met,
I own to me's a secret yet.

33. What Antony shall speak I will protest
He speaks by leave and by permission,
And that we are contented Cæsar shall
Have all true rites and lawful ceremonies.

34. They know what beauty is, see where it lies,
Yet what the best is take the worst to be.

35. Thence comes it that my name receives a brand,
And almost thence my nature is subdued
To what it works in, like the dyer's hand.

36. I know not if in others' eyes
She seem'd almost divine;
But far beyond a doubt it lies
That she did not in mine.

37. I cannot sing the old songs now!
It is not that I deem them low;
'T is that I can't remember how
They go.

38. I often think that the pitiful shortness of this life compared with a man's hopes and plans is almost enough proof of itself that there must be another better fitted to his aims and capacities.

39. By what strenuous exertions, by what ingenious expedients, by what blandishments, by what bribes, he succeeded in preventing his allies from throwing themselves, one by one, at the feet of France, can be but imperfectly known.

40. It seems clear, therefore, that the wages of labour estimated in money were in 1685 not more than half of what they now are.

41. What I am, what I am not, in the eye
Of the world, is what I never cared for much.

42. Boast not of what thou wouldst have done, but do
What then thou wouldst.

43. Vouchsafe my prayer
May know if you remain upon this island,
And that you will some good instruction give
How I may bear me here.

44. *Olivia.* I prithee tell me what thou thinkst of me.
Viola. That you do think you are not what you are.

45. Now Conscience wakes the bitter memory
Of what he was, what is, and what must be.

46. Our people's faith
Is faithfulness; not the rote-learned belief
That we are heaven's highest favourites,
But the resolve that being most forsaken
Among the sons of men, we will be true
Each to the other and our common lot.

47. We have partly succeeded in enforcing on the minds of the poor the idea that it is disgraceful to receive; and are likely without much difficulty to succeed in persuading the rich that it is disgraceful to give.

48. "What he layeth out, shall be paid him again", is quite true in matters of education.

49. You do not educate a man by telling him what he knew not but by making him what he was not.

50. Now fades the glimmering landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds,
Save where the beetle wheels his droning flight,
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds;
Save that from yonder ivy-mantled tower
The moping owl does to the moon complain...

V. MISCELLANEOUS COMPLEX SENTENCES

1. My strength is as the strength of ten
Because my heart is pure.

2. I will eat dust before I will deny
The flesh I spring from.

3. The sun will set before I shall discharge
What I must strive to do.

4. My creed is he is safe that does his best,
And death 's a doom sufficient for the rest.

5. Look if he be
Friend to himself that would be friend to thee.

6. If you shall send them word you will not come,
Their minds may change.

7. True ease in writing comes from art not chance,
As those move easiest who have learned to dance.

8. I sleep so sound all night, Mother, that I shall never wake
If you do not call me loud when the day begins to break.

9. Let them tell that Highland honour
Is not to be bought or sold;
That we scorn their Prince's anger
As we loathe his foreign gold.

10. Dost thou so hunger for mine empty chair,
That thou wilt needs invest thee with my honours
Before thy hour is ripe?

11. It seemed she was a queen
Over her passion, who most rebel-like
Sought to be king o'er her.

12. The brinded lioness led forth her young,
That she might teach them how they should forego
Their inborn thirst of death.

13. I dreamed I lay where flowers were springing
Gaily in the sunny beam,
List'ning to the wild birds singing
By a falling crystal stream.

14. I have heard the grey-haired friar tell,
How on her death-bed she did say,
That she should hear the castle-bell
Strike twelve upon my wedding-day.

15. They that can wander at will where the works of the Lord are revealed,
Little guess what joy can be got from a cowslip out of the field.

16. This is certain that a man that studieth revenge keeps his own wounds green which otherwise would heal and do well.

17. When winter winds are piercing chill
And through the hawthorn blows the gale,
With solemn feet I tread the hill
That overbrows the lonely vale.

18. Tell him he hath made a match with such a wrangler,
That all the courts of France shall be disturbed with chaces.

19. Unless thou tell'st me where thou hadst this ring,
Thou diest within this hour.

20. Your brother kings and monarchs of the earth
Do all expect that you should rouse yourself
As did the former lions of your blood.

21. My heart doth joy that yet in all my life
I found no man but he was true to me.

22. He that outlives this day and comes safe home,
Will stand a-tip-toe when this day is named,
And rouse him at the name of Crispian.

23. Therefore, Jew, though justice be thy plea consider this,
That in the course of justice none of us should see salvation.

24. There dwells a consciousness in every breast,
That folly ends where genuine hope begins,
And he that finds his heaven must lose his sins.

25. If you praised her as charming, some asked what you meant,
But the charm of her presence was felt when she went.

26. Even now, methinks, as pondering here I stand,
I see the rural virtues leave the land.

27. Know you not
What nature makes you mourn she bids you heal?

28. I have lost
Beauties and feelings, such as would have been
Most sweet to my remembrance even when age
Had dimmed mine eye to blindness.

29. Yet all experience is an arch wherethro'
Gleams that untravell'd world, whose margin fades
For ever and for ever when I move.

30. 'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it never so humble, there 's no place like home.

31. Happen what may, of me expect to hear
Nothing dishonourable, impure, unworthy
Our God, our Law, my nation or myself.

32. And but he 's something stained
With grief that 's beauty's canker, thou mightst call him
A goodly person.

33. Spurs are a sign of knighthood, and should tell thee
That knightly love is blent with reverence,
As heavenly air is blent with heavenly blue.

34. With a look of exultation,
As of one who in a vision
Sees what is to be but is not,
Stood and waited Hiawatha.

35. What thou art we know not;
What is most like thee?
From rainbow clouds there flow not
Drops so bright to see
As from thy presence showers a rain of melody.

36. A substitute shines brightly as a king,
Until a king be by; and then his state
Empties itself, as doth an inland brook
Into the main of waters.

37. And her smile it seems half-holy,
As if drawn from thoughts more far
Than our common jestings are.

38. What avails it that indulgent Heaven
From mortal eyes hath wrapt the woes to come,
If we, ingenious to torment ourselves,
Grow pale at hideous fictions of our own?

39. Ask why God made the gem so small,
And why so huge the granite;
Because God meant mankind should set
That higher value on it.

40. Virtue could see to do what virtue would
By her own radiant light, though sun and moon
Were in the flat sea sunk.

41. Your charm so strongly works them,
That, if you now beheld them, your affections
Would become tender.

42. Such tricks hath strong imagination,
That, if it would but apprehend some joy,
It comprehends some bringer of that joy.

43. So dear to Heaven is saintly chastity,
That, when a soul is found sincerely so,
A thousand liveried angels lackey her.

44. And thou art worthy that thou shouldst not know
More happiness than this thy present lot.

45. We are not now that strength which in old days
Moved earth and heaven; that which we are, we are.

46. But the more we study the annals of the past, the more we shall rejoice that we live in a merciful age.

47. There 's a land, a dear land, where our vigour of soul
Is fed by the tempests that blow from the pole;
Where a slave cannot breathe, or invader presume
To ask for more earth than will cover his tomb.

48. For though from out our bourne of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

49. I am the best of them that speak this language,
Were I but where 't is spoken.

50. To-day, my lord of Amiens and myself,
Did steal behind him as he lay along
Under an oak, whose antique root peeps out
Upon the brook that brawls along this wood.

51. Never did my steps approach
This humble door but she who dwelt therein
A daughter's welcome gave me, and I loved her
As my own child. . . . . .
. . . . . and no one came
But he was welcome; no one went away
But that it seemed she loved him.

52. To-morrow night, when Phœbe doth behold
Her silvery visage in the watery glass,
Decking with liquid pearl the bladed grass,
A time that lovers' flights doth still conceal,
Through Athens' gates have we devised to steal.

53. Could folks see with other eyes
They would know,
That the wildest winds that blow,
And the deepest drifts of snow
Are but blessings in disguise.

54. If any care for what is here,
Survive in spirits render'd free,
Then are these songs I sing of thee
Not all ungrateful to thine ear.

55. For all we know
Of what the blessed do above,
Is that they sing and that they love.

56. Sometimes
'T is well to be bereft of promised good,
That we may lift the soul and contemplate
With lively joy the joys we cannot share.

57. The test of being educated is—can you do what you ought when you ought, whether you want to do it or not?

58. For 't is a truth well-known to most
That, whatsoever thing is lost,
We seek it ere it come to light,
In every cranny but the right.

59. Be that thou know'st thou art, and then thou art
As great as that thou fear'st.

60. Their higher instinct knew
Those love truth best who to themselves are true,
And what they dare to dream of dare to do.

61. The clouds return into the hues of night,
Save where their brazen-coloured edges streak
The verge where brighter morns were wont to break.

62. And come he slow or come he fast
It is but Death who comes at last.

63. Vain is the glory of the sky,
The beauty vain of field and grove,
Unless, while with admiring eye
We gaze, we also learn to love.

64. What I am not and what I fain would be,
Whilst I inform myself, I would teach thee,
My gentle Arthur, that it might be said
One lesson we have both learned and well read.

65. I hold you here, root and all, in my hand,
Little flower—but if I could understand
What you are, root and all, and all in all,
I should know what God and man is.

66. Now glowed the firmament
With living sapphires: Hesperus that led
The starry host rode brightest, till the moon
Rising in clouded majesty, at length
Apparent queen, unveiled her peerless light,
And o'er the dark her silver mantle threw.

67. But ere you wed with any, bring your bride,
And I, were she the daughter of a king,
Yea, tho' she were a beggar from the hedge,
Will clothe her for her bridals like the sun.

68. Who knows not Circe,
The daughter of the Sun, whose charmèd cup
Whoever tasted lost his upright shape,
And downward fell into a grovelling swine?

69. One lesson, Shepherd, let us two divide,
Taught both by what she shows and what conceals,
Never to blend our pleasure or our pride
With sorrow of the meanest thing that feels.

70. And though not mortal, yet a cold shuddering dew
Dips me all o'er, as when the wrath of Jove
Speaks thunder and the chains of Erebus
To some of Saturn's crew.

71. He tells me that he thanks God that he never knew what it was to be tempted to be a knave in his life, till he did come into the House of Commons, where

there is nothing done but by passion and faction and private interest.

72. It little profits that, an idle king
By this still hearth, among these barren crags,
Matched with an aged wife, I mete and dole
Unequal laws unto a savage race,
That hoard, and sleep, and feed, and know not me.

73. If there is an angel who records the sorrows of men as well as their sins, he knows how many and deep are the sorrows that spring from false ideas for which no man is culpable.

74. Who has not heard how Tyrian shells
Enclosed the blue, that dye of dyes,
Whereof one drop worked miracles,
And coloured like Astarte's eyes
Raw silk the merchant sells?

75. Remorse is as the heart in which it grows;
If that be gentle, it drops balmy dews
Of true repentance; but if proud and gloomy
It is a poison-tree, that, pierced to the utmost
Weeps only tears of poison.

76. That things are not so ill with you and me as they might have been, is half owing to the number who lived faithfully a hidden life, and rest in unvisited tombs.

77. If youth is the season of hope it is often so only in the sense that our elders are hopeful about us; for no age is so apt as youth to think its emotions, partings, and resolves are the last of their kind.

78. They do not err
Who say, that, when the poet dies,
Mute Nature mourns her worshipper
And celebrates his obsequies.

79. Still as I view each well-known scene,
Think what is now and what has been,
Seems as to me of all bereft,
Sole friends thy woods and streams were left.

80. Here, where the fretted aisles prolong
The distant notes of holy song,
As if some angel spoke again
All peace on earth, goodwill to men,
If ever from an English heart,
O here let prejudice depart!

81. Ah, let us hope that to our praise
Good God not only reckons
The moments when we tread His ways
But when the spirit beckons,—
That some slight good is also wrought
Beyond self-satisfaction,
When we are simply good in thought,
Howe'er we fail in action.

82. It very seldom happens to a man that his business is his pleasure. What is done from necessity, is so often to be done when against the present inclination and so often fills the mind with anxiety, that an habitual dislike steals upon us and we shrink involuntarily from the remembrance of our task.

83. So far is it from being true that men are naturally equal, that no two people can be half an hour together but one shall acquire an evident superiority over the other.

84. The Macedonian conqueror, when he was once invited to hear a man that sung like a nightingale, replied with contempt that he had heard the nightingale herself; and the same treatment must every man expect whose praise is that he imitates another.

85. What is most pleasant to observe in them is that they assume to themselves the merit of the persons whom they have in their custody.

86. It is a fair, even-handed, noble adjustment of things that, while there is infection in disease and sorrow, there is nothing in the world so irresistibly contagious as laughter and good humour.

87. Although Scrooge was well used to ghostly company by this time, he feared the silent shape so much that, when he prepared to follow it, his legs trembled beneath him and he found that he could hardly stand.

88. At a little distance from Sir Roger's house, among the ruins of an old abbey, there is a long walk of aged elms, which are shot up so very high, that when one passes under them, the rooks and crows that rest upon the tops of them, seem to be cawing in another region.

89. Then I told . . . how I bore his death as I thought pretty well at first, but afterwards it haunted and haunted me; and though I did not cry or take it to heart as some do, and as I think he would have done if I had died, yet I missed him all day long, and knew not till then how much I had loved him.

90. He that would pass the latter part of his life with honour and decency, must, when he is young, consider that he shall one day be old, and remember when he is old that he has once been young.

91. Whatever advantage we snatch beyond a certain portion allotted to us by nature, is like money spent before it is due, which at the time of regular payment will be missed and regretted.

92. In the early ages of the world, we know it was believed that each territory was inhabited and ruled by its own divinities, so that a man could cross the bordering heights and be out of the reach of his native gods, whose presence was confined to the streams and the groves and the hills among which he had lived from his birth.

93. It seemed to him that the Power he had vainly trusted in among the streets and at the prayer-meetings, was very far away from this land in which he had taken refuge, where men lived in careless abundance, knowing and needing nothing of that trust which for him had been turned to bitterness.

94. Thou seest we are not all alone unhappy:
This wide and universal theatre
Presents more woeful pageants than the scene
Wherein we play in.

95. And it is very much lamented, Brutus,
That you have no such mirrors as will turn
Your hidden worthiness into your eye,
That you might see your shadow.

96. Our reasons are so full of good regard
That, were you, Antony, the son of Cæsar,
You should be satisfied.

97. I cannot tell what you and other men
Think of this life; but, for my single self,
I had as lief not be as live to be
In awe of such a thing as I myself.

98. 'T is so strange,
That, though the truth of it stands off as gross
As black and white, my eye will scarcely see it.

99. By my christendom
So I were out of prison and kept sheep,
I should be as merry as the day is long;
And so I would be here, but that I doubt
My uncle practises some harm to me.

100. For you shall read that my great-grandfather
Never went with his forces into France,
But that the Scot on his unfurnished kingdom
Came pouring like the tide into a breach.

101. Near to her close and consecrated bower,
While she was in her dull and sleeping hour,
A crew of patches, rude mechanicals,
That work for bread upon Athenian stalls,
Were met together to rehearse a play,
Intended for great Theseus' nuptial day.

102. I think
The nightingale, if she should sing by day,
When every goose is cackling, would be thought
No better a musician than the wren.

103. If thou canst serve where thou dost stand condemned,
So may it come, my master whom thou lov'st
Shall find thee full of labours.

104. This, my mean task,
Would be as heavy to me as odious, but that
The mistress I serve quickens what's dead,
And makes my labours pleasures.

105. Strike, as thou didst at Cæsar; for I know,
When thou didst hate him worst, thou lovedst him better
Than ever thou lovedst Cassius.

106. Had I as many eyes as thou hast wounds,
Weeping as fast as they stream forth thy blood,

It would become me better than to close
In terms of friendship with thine enemies.

107. Only be patient till we have appeased
The multitude, beside themselves with fear,
And then we will deliver you the cause
Why I, that did love Cæsar when I struck him,
Have thus proceeded.

108. That I am guiltless of your father's death,
And am most sensibly in grief for it,
It shall as level to your judgment pierce
As day does to your eye.

109. So please your majesty, I would I could
Quit all offences with as clear excuse
As well as I am doubtless I can purge
Myself of many I am charged withal.

110. When I was with him I have heard him swear
That he would rather have Antonio's flesh,
Than twenty times the value of the sum
That he did owe him; and I know, my lord,
If law, authority and power deny not,
It will go hard with poor Antonio.

111. But dust was thrown upon his sacred head;
Which with such gentle sorrow he shook off,
His face still combating with tears and smiles,
The badges of his grief and patience,
That, had not God for some strong purpose steel'd
The hearts of men, they must perforce have melted.

112. Why should I fear him more than other spirits,
Whom I see daily wave their fiery swords
Before the gates round which I linger oft,
In twilight's hour, to catch a glimpse of those
Gardens which are my just inheritance,
Ere the night closes o'er the inhibited walls

And the immortal trees which overtop
The cherubim-defended battlements?

113. Oh, if the selfish knew how much they lost,
What would they not endeavour, not endure,
To imitate as far as in them lay
Him who his wisdom and his power employs
In making others happy?

114. My mind to me a kingdom is;
Such perfect joy therein I find,
As far exceeds all earthly bliss
That world affords or grows by kind;
Though much I want what most men have,
Yet doth my mind forbid to crave.

115. Because our race has no great memories,
I will so live it shall remember me
For deeds of such divine beneficence
As rivers have, that teach men what is good
By blessing them.

116. Though from our birth the faculty divine
Is chained and tortured—cabined, cribbed, confined,
And bred in darkness, lest the truth should shine
Too brightly on the unprepared mind,
The beam pours in, for time and skill will couch the blind.

117. There 's not a nook within this solemn Pass,
But were an apt confessional for One
Taught by his summer spent, his autumn gone,
That life is but a tale of morning grass
Withered at eve.

118. Near yonder thorn that lifts its head on high,
Where once the sign-post caught the passing eye,
Low lies that house where nut-brown draughts inspired,
Where grey-beard mirth and smiling toil retired,

Where village statesmen talked with looks profound,
And news much older than their ale went round.

119. And he gave it for his opinion, that, whoever could make two ears of corn or two blades of grass to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind and do more essential service to his country, than the whole race of politicians put together.

120. O'er yon low wall, which guards one unkempt zone,
Where vines and weeds and scrub-oaks intertwine
Safe from the plough, whose rough discordant stone
Is massed to one soft grey by lichens fine,
The tangled blackberry, crossed and recrossed, weaves
A prickly network of ensanguined leaves.

121. Were there below a spot of holy ground
Where from distress a refuge might be found,
And solitude prepare the soul for heaven,
Sure, nature's God that spot to man had given
Where falls the purple morning far and wide
In flakes of light upon the mountain side;
Where with loud voice the power of water shakes
The leafy wood, or sleeps in quiet lakes.

122. High above all a cloth of state was spred,
And a rich throne as bright as sunny day;
On which there sate most brave embellished
With royall robes and gorgeous array,
A mayden Queene, that shone as Titan's ray,
In glistring gold and perelesse pretious stone.

123. We can only have the highest happiness such as goes along with being a great man, by having wide thoughts and much feeling for the rest of the world as well as ourselves; and this sort of happiness often brings so much pain with it, that we can only tell it from pain by its being what we would choose before everything else, because our souls see it is good.

124. It was partly to this vague fear that Marner was indebted for protecting him from the persecution that his singularities might have drawn upon him, but still more to the fact that, the old linen-weaver in the neighbouring parish of Tarley being dead, his handicraft made him a highly welcome settler to the richer housewives of the district, and even to the more provident cottagers, who had their little stock of yarn at the year's end.

125. Such a daughter-in-law would be a saving to the old Squire if she never brought a penny to her fortune; for it was to be feared that, notwithstanding his incomings, there were more holes in his pocket than the one where he put his own hand in.

126. A man will tell you that he has worked in a mine for forty years unhurt by an accident as a reason why he should apprehend no danger though the roof is beginning to sink; and it is often observable, that the older a man gets, the more difficult it is to him to retain a believing conception of his own death.

127. But sometimes it happened that Marner, pausing to adjust an irregularity in his thread, became aware of the small scoundrels, and, though chary of his time, he liked their intrusion so ill that he would descend from his loom, and, opening the door, would fix on them a gaze that was enough to make them take to their legs in terror.

128. Is any rule more plain than this — that, whoever voluntarily gives to another irresistible power over human beings, is bound to take care that such power shall not be barbarously abused.

129. I therefore promised that I would repeat my lecture next day, and actually conceived some hopes of

making a reformation here, for it has ever been my opinion, that, since every heart lay open to the shafts of reproof, no man was past the hour of amendment if the archer could but take a proper aim.

130. I was ever of opinion, that the honest man who married and brought up a large family, did more service than he who continued single and only talked of population. From this motive I had scarce taken orders a year before I began to think seriously of matrimony, and chose my wife as she did her wedding-gown, not for a fine glossy surface, but for such qualities as would wear well.

131. If we had not very rich, we generally had very happy friends about us; for this remark will hold good through life, that the poorer the guest, the better pleased he ever is with being treated.

132. The general cry was that the banished oppressor had at least given Englishmen fair warning, and that if after such a warning they welcomed him home, they would have no pretence for complaining, though every county-town should be polluted by an assize resembling that which Jeffreys had held at Taunton.

133. The principle that the King of England was bound to conduct the administration according to law, and that if he did anything against law his advisers and agents were answerable, was established at a very early period, as the severe judgments pronounced and executed on many royal favourites sufficiently prove.

134. It seems to us quite clear that an enquirer who has no wish except to know the truth, is more likely to arrive at the truth than an enquirer who knows, that if he decides the other way, he shall be punished.

135. We ring true still whenever anything strikes home to us; and though the idea that everything should "pay" has infected our every purpose so deeply, that even when we would play the Good Samaritan, we never take out our two pence and give them to the host without saying, "When I come again, thou shalt give me fourpence," there is a capacity of noble passion left in our heart's core.

136. No book is worth anything which is not worth much; nor is it serviceable until it has been read, and re-read, and loved, and loved again; and marked, so that you can refer to the passages you want in it, as a soldier can seize the weapon he needs in an armoury, or a housewife bring the spice she needs from her store.

137. But when a poet, or when one like me,
Happy to rove among poetic flowers,
Though poor in skill to rear them, lights at last
On some fair theme, some theme divinely fair,
Such is the impulse and the spur he feels
To give it praise proportioned to its worth,
That, not t'attempt it, arduous as he deems
The labour, were a task more arduous still.

138. For meeting her of late behind the wood,
Seeking sweet favours for this hateful fool,
I did upbraid her, and fall out with her;
For she his hairy temples then had rounded
With coronet of fresh and fragrant flowers;
And that same dew, which sometime on the buds
Was wont to swell like round and orient pearl,
Stood now within the pretty flowerets' eyes
Like tears, that did their own disgrace bewail.

139. He had no sooner seated himself at the upper end of the high table but he called for a clean pipe, a paper

of tobacco, a dish of coffee, a wax candle and the Supplement, with such an air of cheerfulness and good humour, that all the boys in the Coffee-house, who seemed to take pleasure in serving him, were at once employed on his several errands, insomuch that nobody else could come at a dish of tea till the knight had got all his conveniences about him.

140. The common problem, yours, mine, everyone's,
Is not to fancy what were fair in life
Provided it could be; but finding first
What may be, then find how to make it fair
Up to our means.

141. They wasted not their brain in schemes
Of what man might be in some bubble-sphere,
As if he must be other than he seems
Because he was not what he should be here.

142. I love all waste
And solitary places, where we taste
The pleasure of believing what we see
Is boundless as we wish our souls to be.

143. Our better part remains
To work in close design by fraud or guile,
What force effected not, that he no less
At length may find, who overcomes
By force, hath overcome but half his foe.

144. And who knows,
Let this be good, whether our angry foe
Can give it or will ever? How he can
Is doubtful; that he never will is sure.

145. There stood a hill not far, whose grisly top
Belch'd fire and rolling smoke; the rest entire
Shone with a glossy scurf, undoubted sign
That in his womb was hid metallic ore,
The work of sulphur.

146. For when the noble Cæsar saw him stab,
Ingratitude, more strong than traitors' arms,
Quite vanquished him: then burst his mighty heart,
And in his mantle muffling up his face,
Even at the base of Pompey's statua,
Which all the while ran blood, great Cæsar fell.

147. And though we lay these honours on this man
To ease ourselves of divers slanderous loads,
He shall but bear them as the ass bears gold,
To groan and sweat under the business,
Either led or driven, as we point the way.

148. But 't is a common proof
That lowliness is young Ambition's ladder,
Whereto the climber upward turns his face;
But when he once attains the upmost round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend.

149. Be witness to 't . . .
That were I crowned the most imperial monarch,
Thereof most worthy, were I the fairest youth
That ever made eye swerve, had force and knowledge
More than were ever man's, I would not prize them
Without her love.

150. Hadst thou but shook thy head and made a pause
When I spake darkly what I purposed,
Or turned an eye of doubt upon my face,
As bid me tell my tale in express words,
Deep shame had struck me dumb, made me break off,
And those thy fears might have wrought fears in me.

151. O, speak again, bright angel! For thou art
As glorious to this night, being o'er my head,
As is a winged messenger of heaven
Unto the white-upturned wondering eyes

Of mortals that fall back to gaze on him
When he bestrides the lazy-pacing clouds,
And sails upon the bosom of the air.

152. True, I talk of dreams,
Which are the children of an idle brain,
Begot of nothing but vain fantasy,
Which is as thin of substance as the air,
And more inconstant than the wind who woos
Even now the frozen bosom of the North,
And being angered puffs away from thence,
Turning his face to the dew-dropping South.

153. I conjure you by that which you profess,
Howe'er you came to know it, answer me:
Though you untie the winds and let them fight
Against the churches; though the yesty waves
Confound and swallow navigation up;
Though bladed corn be lodged and trees blown down,
Though castles topple on their warders' heads;
Though palaces and pyramids do slope
Their heads to their foundations; though the treasure
Of nature's germins tumble all together,
Even till destruction sicken; answer me
To what I ask you.

154. And when I am forgotten, as I shall be,
And sleep in dull cold marble, where no mention
Of me more must be heard of, say, I taught thee;
Say, Wolsey, that once trod the ways of glory,
And sounded all the depths and shoals of honour,
Found thee a way out of his wreck to rise in,
A sure and safe one, though thy master missed it.

155. I am no orator as Brutus is,
But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man,
That love my friend; and that they know full well
That gave me public leave to speak of him:

. . . . . but were I Brutus,
And Brutus Antony, there were an Antony
Would ruffle up your spirits and put a tongue
In every wound of Cæsar, that should move
The stones of Rome to rise and mutiny.

156. Even now perhaps as there some pilgrim strays
Through tangled forests and through dangerous ways,
Where beasts with man divided empire claim,
And the brown Indian marks with murderous aim,
There while above the giddy tempest flies,
And all around distressful yells arise,
The pensive exile bending with his woe,
To stop too fearful and too faint to go,
Casts a long look where England's glories shine,
And bids his bosom sympathize with mine.

157. For we are all like swimmers in the sea,
Poised on the top of a huge wave of fate,
Which hangs uncertain to which side to fall;
And whether it will heave us up to land,
Or whether it will roll us out to sea,
Back out to sea to the deep waves of death,
We know not and no search will make us know;
Only the event will teach us in its hour.

158. For well I know, that, did great Rustum stand
Before thy face this day and were reveal'd,
There would be then no talk of fighting more.
But being what I am I tell thee this,
Either thou shalt renounce thy vaunt and yield,
Or else thy bones shall strew this sand till winds
Bleach them.

159. Breathes there the man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
"This is my own, my native land!"
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned

As home his footsteps he hath turned
From wandering on a foreign strand?
If such there be, go, mark him well;
For him no minstrel raptures swell!
High though his titles, proud his name,
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim;
Despite those titles, power and pelf,
The wretch, concentred all in self,
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,
And, doubly dying, shall go down
To the vile dust, from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonoured and unsung.

160. And after all this, when a man might reasonably believe that less than a universal defection of three kingdoms could not have reduced so great a king to so ugly a fate, it is certain that in that very hour when he was thus wickedly murdered in the sight of the sun, he had as great a share in the hearts and affections of his subjects in general, was as much beloved, esteemed and longed for by the people in general of the three nations, as any of his predecessors had ever been.

161. If, leaving off the delusive custom of substituting imagination in the room of experience, we would confine ourselves to what we do know and understand; if we would argue only from that, and from that form our expectation, it would appear at first sight that, as no probability of living beings ceasing to be so can be concluded from the reason of the thing, so none can be collected from the analogy of Nature, because we cannot trace any living beings beyond death.

162. What was the course of his dismal adventures after he became hidden from the world by the vapoury screen, could not be fully deciphered even by the

most sagacious of mountaineers, although in most cases they manifest an Indian truth of eye, together with an Indian felicity of weaving all the signs that the eye can gather into a significant tale, by connecting links of judgment and natural inference.

163. It is no part of the design of this treatise to aim at nicety of definition, where the ideas suggested by a term are already as clear as practical purposes require. But, little as it might be expected that any mischievous confusion could take place on a subject so simple as the question, "What is to be considered as wealth?" it is a matter of history that such confusion of ideas has existed.

164. This state of things I have thought it necessary to premise for the information of the general reader, who might be apt to forget that, although no great historical events, such as war or insurrection, mark the existence of the Anglo-Saxons as a separate people subsequent to the reign of William the Second, yet the great national distinctions betwixt them and their conquerors, the recollection of what they had formerly been, and to what they were now reduced, continued, down to the reign of Edward the Third, to keep open the wounds which the Conquest had inflicted, and to maintain a line of separation betwixt the descendants of the victor Normans and the vanquished Saxons.

165. What other excellences this garden of Paradise had, before God for man's ingratitude and cruelty cursed the earth, we cannot judge; but I may safely think that, by how much Adam exceeded all living men in perfection, by being the immediate workmanship of God, by so much did that chosen and particular garden exceed all parts of the universal world, in which God had planted—that is, made to grow—the

trees of life, of knowledge, plants only proper and becoming the paradise and garden of so great a Lord.

166. But if there were a painter so gifted that he could place on the canvas that glorious paradise, seen by the interior eye of him whose outward sight had failed with long watching and labouring for liberty and truth, if there were a painter who could set before us the mazes of the sapphire brook, the lake with its fringe of myrtles, the flowery meadows, the grottoes overhung by vines, the forests shining with Hesperian fruit and the plumage of gorgeous birds, the massy shade of that nuptial bower which showered down roses on the sleeping lovers, what should we think of a connoisseur who should tell us that this painting, though finer than the absurd picture in the old Bible, was not so correct? Surely we should answer, It is both finer and more correct; and it is finer because it is more correct.

167. As he excelled in all other virtues, so in temperance he was so strict, that he abhorred all deboshery to that degree that, at a great festival solemnity where he once was, when very many of the nobility of the English and Scots were entertained, being told by one of them who withdrew from thence, what vast draughts of wine they drank, and that there was an earl who had drunk most of the rest down and was not himself moved or altered, the king said he deserved to be hanged; and that earl coming shortly into the room where his majesty was, in some gaiety, to show how unhurt he was from that battle, the king sent one to bid him withdraw from his majesty's presence; nor did he in some days appear before the king.

168. For though my soul disputes well with my sense,
That this may be some error, but no madness,

Yet doth this accident and flood of fortune
So far exceed all instance, all discourse,
That I am ready to distrust mine eyes
And wrangle with my reason, that persuades me
To any other trust but that I am mad
Or else the lady's mad; yet if 't were so,
She could not sway her house, command her followers,
Take and give back affairs and their dispatch
With such a smooth, discreet and stable bearing
As I perceive she does.

169. Perhaps
God will relent and quit thee all his debt,
Who evermore approves and more accepts,
Best pleased with humble and filial submission,
Him who imploring mercy sues for life,
Than who, self-rigorous, chooses death as due;
Which argues over-just and self-displeased
For self-offence more than for God offended.

170. Thou durst not thus disparage glorious arms
Which greatest heroes have in battle worn,
Their ornament and safety, had not spells
And black enchantments, some magician's art,
Armed thee or charmed thee strong, which thou from Heaven
Feign'dst at thy birth was given thee in thy hair,
Where strength can least abide, though all thy hairs
Were bristles ranged like those that ridge the back
Of chafed wild boars or ruffled porcupines.

171. The other shape,
If shape it might be called, that shape had none
Distinguishable in member, joint, or limb,
Or substance might be called that shadow seemed,
. . . . black it stood as night,
Fierce as ten furies, terrible as hell,

And shook a dreadful dart; what seemed his head
The likeness of a kingly crown had on.

172. So strange thy outcry and thy words so strange
Thou interposest, that my sudden hand
Prevented spares to tell thee yet by deeds
What it intends, till first I know of thee
What thing thou art thus double-formed, and why,
In this infernal vale first met, thou call'st
Me father.

173. As when from mountain tops the dusky clouds
Ascending, while the north wind sleeps, o'erspread
Heaven's cheerful face, the low'ring element
Scowls o'er the darken'd landscape snow or shower;
If chance the radiant sun with farewell sweet
Extend his ev'ning beam, the fields revive,
The birds their notes renew and bleating herds
Attest their joy, that hill and valley rings.

174. While thus he spake, the angelic squadron bright
Turned fiery red, sharp'ning in moonèd horns
Their phalanx, and began to hem him round
With ported spears, as thick as when a field
Of Ceres, ripe for harvest, waving bends
Her bearded grove of ears which way the wind
Sways them; the careful ploughman doubting stands,
Lest on the threshing floor his hopeful sheaves
Prove chaff.

175. Meanwhile our primitive great sire, to meet
His god-like guest, walks forth, with no more train
Accompanied than with his own complete
Perfections; in himself was all his state,
More solemn than the tedious pomp that waits
On princes, when their rich retinue long
Of horses led and grooms besmeared with gold
Dazzles the crowd and sets them all agape.

176. Now when ambrosial night with clouds exhaled
From that high mount of God, whence light and shade
Spring both, the face of brightest heaven had changed
To grateful twilight, (for night comes not there
In darker veil), and roseate dews disposed
All but the unsleeping eyes of God to rest,
Wide over all the plain, and wider far
Than all this globose earth in plain outspread,
(Such are the courts of God), the angelic throng
Dispersed in bands and files, their camp extend
By living streams among the trees of life,
Pavilions numberless, and sudden reared
Celestial tabernacles, where they slept
Fanned by cool winds; save those, who, in their course
Melodious hymns about the sovran throne
Alternate all night long.

177. Say ye, who with less prudence than of old
[1] Jotham ascribed to his assembled trees
In politic convention, put your trust
In the shadow of a bramble, and reclined
In fancied peace beneath his dangerous branch
Rejoice in him and celebrate his sway,
Where find ye passive fortitude?

178. The longer on this earth we live
And weigh the various qualities of men,
Seeing how most are fugitive,
Or fitful gifts at best, of now and then,
Wind-wavered corpse-lights, daughters of the fen,
The more we feel the high stern-featured beauty
Of plain devotedness to duty,
Steadfast and still, nor paid with mortal praise,
But finding amplest recompense
For life's ungarlanded expense
In work done squarely and unwasted days.

[1] See 'Judges' ix, vv. 7 to 15.

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